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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Jackanapes and the Devil's Dream

The instant I stepped clear of the noisy crowd on the dock, where I had landed from a Yukon steamboat, my ears were pierced with wild and defiant cries from a gaunt young wolf dog. The young dog's cries of rage were answered by the low, throaty snarls of an older dog, the most vicious-looking brute I had ever laid eyes on. My course led me close past the spot where the two dogs faced each other. The younger animal was madly struggling to free himself from the restraining grip of his owner, who was saying soothingly:

"Yes, yes, I understand what you are saying, Jackanapes. You want to get at The Devil's Dream. But you're only a pup. He killed your sire, the largest full-blooded wolf ever tamed in all the Northland. Just now he would surely have added you to his list of victims, had I not been here. Quiet, boy! Quiet!"

Obviously the young dog's cries shrunk to a whimper, as he began diligently to tongue dress an ugly gash in his ribby side.

From a communicative bystander I learned that the young dog and his master had been passing a neighboring alleyway from which the Devil's Dream had leaped like a missile from some mighty gun. Missing the throat of his intended victim, he had caught the young wolf dog in the side, the young dog's startled forward plunge being so violent as to tear out his assailant's grip in his hide. The unprovoked assault and stinging wound had so aroused the pup that, had he not been forcibly restrained, he would have recklessly thrown himself upon the older dog. The pup was barely a year old, very tall and awkward, yet showing promise of becoming an exceptionally attractive animal at maturity.

Jackanapes' assailant, The Devil's Dream, was widely known throughout the Northland as an undefeated champion in combat, and as the sire of scores of the most valuable puppies ever bred for work in this land of famous work dogs. I also learned that The Devil's Dream was not allowed to travel abroad in town unaccompanied by his master. On several occasions, however, he had been known to gain his liberty and to walk in paths of his own choosing. It was usually while he was on such unauthorized tours that damage and killings were laid at his door. For all these depredations his master paid without a murmur. Nor did my informant fail to add that, had the community not known all the mischief done by The Devil's Dream would be promptly and cheerfully atoned for in cold cash, his career would surely have terminated long before he had attained his fourth year and his present fame.

Being an ardent lover of fine dogs, I soon sought an acquaintance with Jackanapes' owner, also with the owner of The Devil's Dream. I longed to see what sort of man had the temerity to treat as an intimate such a ferocious creature. I also desired an opportunity to study the dog. In this effort I soon discovered that among the hundreds of dogs I had known, The Devil's Dream was an anomaly. A chesty growl was his only response to greetings from strangers. There was but one person whom he did not treat as a stranger—his wizen-faced owner, a man with a face almost as cruel as the dog's.

My acquaintance with Jackanapes and his master was as different as I could have wished it to be. Jackanapes' master was an old sourdough of a most interesting type. Jackanapes' mother was a Great Dane of magnificent proportions, and as true to type as if she had been struck from a die at a mint. Jackanapes was wolf built, with a perfectly marked wolf coat. To his wolf sire's contribution to Jackanapes' make-up had been added something of his mother's fineness of temper, as well as her great physical proportions.

"Jackanapes is a well-born pup," his master delighted in saying, "and I wouldn't take a thousand dollars for him, even if he is young. I'm not raising him to be a fighter; I have no interest in fighters. But, take it from your sourdough friend, Jackanapes will make it lively for any dog that jumps him when he is grown. You see," he contin-

ued, "The Devil's Dream is the only dog that ever seriously hurt Jack's father. Unless they attacked him *en masse*, all the dogs gave him a wide berth—that is, all but The Devil's Dream. I surely believe it was jealousy that led the Dream to mark him for vengeance."

"Jackanapes' father and mother were playful and devoted pair, rarely abroad except together. The only time I ever saw The Devil's Dream hesitate and finally desist from making an attack on a dog that crossed his way, was when he met this devoted and formidable pair one day. Some very ugly words passed between them, but the pair walked past with dignity, Queen keeping her eyes on The Devil's Dream and scolding him threateningly till he was left well behind. She may have been twitting him about his ugly face and figure; I can't say as to that. The very first night that The Devil's Dream was known to have been at large," continued Jackanapes' father, who must also have been alone. The big wolf lay dead next morning on the site of the battle. The awful gashes all over The Devil's Dream bore eloquent witness to the wolf's activities before The Dream's favorite hold had been secured. The Devil's Dream's size, his agility, his great muscular development, and those fishy eyes rimmed with red lids, surely make his name fit him as a hand fits a glove. If the Devil ever had a worse dream than that, I'm sorry for him."

During the few months of my acquaintance with the owner Jackanapes, a most delightful friendship grew in which Jack's mother figured conspicuously; for Queen was as fond of a romp as was her big son. Many a time I had to use all my strength to keep the two dogs from rolling me on the ground like some old bat.

But my visits with Jackanapes were suddenly cut short. His master, who was a miner, heard of a strike on a creek about a hundred miles away. Within a few hours after the rumor reached his ears, the man and his two dogs were on their way thither, with a host of other gold hunters. I missed Jackanapes. I almost wished the rumored strike would prove to be only a rumor, so that he might soon return to the home camp.

A year and a half slipped by. I was busy with my professional cares when, one morning in early September, I laid aside my office duties, buckled on my favorite sixshooter and a beltful of cartridges, and started for a ramble in the forest.

The birches had turned a bright yellow with the early frosts, and the tang of autumn was strong in every breath. I walked on and on, having no definite destination in view. I had tried a shot at different targets during my ramble, incidentally picking up a brace of grouse before turning homeward. At a turn in the forest trail I heard a slight rustle in the brush and, directing my eyes toward the spot, was startled by seeing the most stately wolf imaginable.

My hand flew to my gun. But the great wolf stopped, attracted by my sudden movement, and stood deliberately surveying me. I was well enough acquainted with the denizens of these northern woods to realize that this wolf's actions were not according to the customs of creatures unacquainted with man. My gun was in hand, ready for action. But I hadn't the heart to shoot the splendid animal unless he should show some inclination toward mischief. The lust for destroying wild life was never strong in me, and to that fact I believe I owe many of my most treasured hours in the forest depths. That same characteristic, however, has cost me many an enviable trophy. So instead of shooting, I spoke, just a single word. At that instant I saw a slight swaying of the great, bushy tail; the next moment the creature began to move cautiously toward me. When he had come within fifty feet of me, with a flash of recognition, I exclaimed, "Jackanapes, is that you?"

Through the brush he came, crashing like some beast of the jungle. It was the hardest turn I ever gave my nerves, even in the north woods, when I slipped my gun into its holster and stood naked-handed to greet my old friend. I had not the least idea what kind of company he had been keeping since I last saw him.

How he had grown! He was quite the most magnificent specimen of dog flesh I had ever seen, yet every line of his great figure was wolf.

On reaching me, the first thing Jackanapes did was to plump down on his haunches and reach up his great paw to shake hands, as I had taught him to do. Then he reared on his hind legs and put a paw on each of my shoulders, another trick I had taught him. But now as he laid his paws on my shoulders his head was above mine, although I am not a Zachæus in stature. What rippling muscles I could feel under that glossy, gray-black wolf coat, a coat six inches deep all over his neck and shoulders! My old friend Jackanapes had become a wonderful animal.

Thinking that Jackanapes' master might be coming along this same trail, I sat down and waited an hour. Jackanapes never left my side, all the while showing me little affectionate attentions. But there was no sign of anyone's approach, and together Jackanapes and I started toward town. The dog seemed to know perfectly where he was going. He trotted ahead on the trail, occasionally coming back to renew his glad greetings, or perhaps to hurry me along a little.

We were about to emerge from the forest, along a trail which broadened into the end of a ragged suburban street, when Jackanapes stopped, raised his head a little higher than usual, then ran ahead, for a moment disappearing behind a clump of bushes. When I had rounded the bush, what was my surprise, and disappointment too, to see Jackanapes and The Devil's Dream silently glaring at each other, with not ten feet between their powerful muzzles. Knowing the ways of dogs as I do, it was clear to me, that neither dog was in a mind to give trail. It was also clear to me, knowing The Devil's Dream as I did, that he was studying this new and formidable-looking foe before he should make his first charge. But The Devil's Dream had his studies cut short. Jackanapes had either recognized his old enemy or had felt his special duty to clear the trail for my safe passage—perhaps both.

With a roar which echoed dully through the forest, he made a swift pass at the great fighting machine before him, which drew out The Devil's Dream so violently in his attempt to strike that The Devil's momentum carried him far past his intended stopping place. Neither dog had touched the other, yet I knew that no word of mine could now stop the battle, any more than my command could have prevented it; these were not common dogs, to be frightened by word or the flourishing of a stick. By maintaining an attitude of strict neutrality, I knew I could best serve my friend Jackanapes. I also knew that should worst come to worst, and my friend be throttled by The Devil's Dream, I could release him, even if I had to use my gun in doing so—an act which I could assure myself would mean trouble for me. One dog may kill another and no serious trouble arise over the matter; but a man might nearly as well shoot a fellow man as shoot another man's dog in the Northland.

Snap! went the tiger like fangs of The Devil's Dream, as Jackanapes again misled him in his charge. Another deep-chested roar broke from Jackanapes as he turned, half in air, to make his sixth menacing pass at the glaring-eyed Dream, inflicting a ripping slash on The Dream's rump and turning the big fellow end for end in a hard fall. In the eighth charge The Devil's Dream took the aggressive, his curved fangs closing harmlessly in the long hair of Jackanapes' neck, for Jackanapes had sprung clear. As I saw him leap about, trying now one and now another of the wolf's fighting tactics, I could see that my playful friend of a few minutes before had been transformed. Ferocity and cunning absolutely possessed him. Every feature of the affectionate Jackanapes of a few minutes before had disappeared; the wild nature was now supreme; in his eyes, as in the eyes of The Devil's Dream, flashed the lust to terrorize, to rend, to kill.

The older dog had not fought this sort of antagonist, perhaps, since he had fought and vanquished Jack-

anapes' sire. This young antagonist, though no heavier than The Devil's Dream, was taller, quicker, and evidently designed to play the aggressor's role, for he was pushing the battle faster and faster every minute. Sometimes I saw him with in the very grasp of those awful jaws of The Devil's Dream, but by some swift maneuver, evidently well understood and often practiced, he would deliver his blow and escape.

Twice he used the wolf trick of blowing his adversary over, apparently exposing his throat each time, but the only observable result was to deepen the already heated fury of The Devil's Dream. Then, after ten minutes of the most active dog-battling I have ever seen dogs indulge in, the end came. I groaned and pulled my gun, as I saw Jackanapes leap straight at The Devil's Dream, apparently offering combat according to The Dream's own favorite tactics, the very move The Dream had been maneuvering for from the first. But there was no such impact as I had expected. Jackanapes' body suddenly bent like a bow as he struck his antagonist, and to my infinite relief The Dream rolled over on his back, like a creature that has been stunned by a blow. When he regained his feet I saw a heavy jet of blood spurt from his neck, about midway between the jaw and the breast—the much-feared death wound of the wolf. He rushed wildly to engage Jackanapes again, as if daring him to repeat that trick. But Jackanapes met his charge with a different turn, and with such force that The Dream's hundred and fifty pounds of bone and muscle were sent hurtling over the ground for a distance of five paces. There he lay, apparently stone dead. I think Jackanapes' last awful wrench must have broken The Dream's neck.

Contrary to the wolf custom, Jackanapes did not attempt to tear his fallen enemy. When I stepped forward to examine the vanquished dog, Jackanapes intercepted me, growling sullenly. I turned slowly away. I did not wish to start another quarrel, in which, for my own preservation, I might be compelled to use my gun on an old friend. Wondering, as I walked away, if by his savage victory I had forever lost my playful friend, I turned occasionally to study his actions. He had not moved from the spot where he had growled his warning. Then I gave a last look. It was then that Jackanapes inspired a fascinating speculation. Moving close to his dead enemy, he pointed his great muzzle toward the forest depths and breathed out the long-drawn howl of the Northern wolf. Was he, like the lion, simply exulting over his prey? or was he committing to the forest echoes his note of victory, to be borne on the breezes to the haunts of his kindred? I called to him. But, without seeming to hear me, he took the back trail and quickly disappeared in the forest.

I've haunted that trail since that day, always hoping that Jackanapes will come again; and in winter, when the wolf pack breaks the silence of the distant mountain side, I find my ears straining for a certain peculiar note that belongs to the voice of a friend.—Robert J. Diven, in *Forward*.

Asbestos Made By Water

The finest asbestos, and the greater part of the world's supply, comes from Quebec. Asbestos is a fibrous mineral that can be spun and woven into fabrics as fine as silk, which are unaffected by temperature of from 2,000 to 3,000 degrees F. It is found in layers filling fissures in certain serpentine rocks. It is believed that, when the rock was forming still hot, water penetrated the fissures, widened them and dissolved some of the silica and magnesia. On drying these crystallized as a hydrated silicate of magnesia, forming thread-like crystals building up from opposite walls of the fissures and meeting in the middle. No one has yet discovered how finely asbestos fibres can be split. A microscope magnifying 900 diameters revealed fibres that were estimated to be five one millionths of an inch thick.

The highest prices in history are being paid for choice teas in London.

DETROIT.

National Association of the Deaf—Convention, 1920.

News items of interest to the deaf of Michigan may be addressed to Mrs. C. C. Colby, 715 E. Jefferson Avenue, Detroit. Subscriptions will be received and forwarded to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Watch us Grow!

Today Detroit stands ready to go ahead more rapidly than ever before in her already wonderful career. The entire country is watching Detroit in her new enterprise, and once again we have a chance to prove that we are really the "Dynamic Detroit" we have boasted.

Have you ever tasted the Michigan maple sugar? If not, better come next August and snap it up, for it may be your last chance. Michigan maple sugar, once a common commodity, is fast becoming out of memory and is fading from the market.

The business meeting of the Local N. A. D. Committee was held Friday evening, April 24th. Mr. Eickoff, of Flint, was present.

Mr. Kenney, Chairman, has taken charge of the entertainment program, as it was his duty and responsibility. He is now filling up with the sub-committees, which relieves the writer very much.

The Detroit convention fund has run up to the two thousands. They have taken out a sum and turned it over to a checking account.

They decided to have Alexander L. Pach, of New York, for our convention photographer, on account of his aim to please us all. We all will be willing to smile for him.

Reservations are coming in, and the Housing Committee urge all those who have not, better do so at an early date.

Get in touch with Mrs. G. S. Behrendt, 592 Magnolia Street, Detroit. "It's the early bird that gets the worm."

The Badge Committee are busy working on the design, wording, etc. They promise a very attractive one. The pennants were given up, as the badge will be the souvenir of the convention.

D. I. Whitehead, Chairman for the Fourth of July Picnic, attended the local committee meeting and reported that he was unable to get the park grounds for the Fourth or fifth either, they having been reserved by hearing people way back last February.

Home made cookies and hot coffee, donated by Miss Colby and Mrs. Behrendt, were thoroughly enjoyed by the overworked committee.

A box social under the auspices of the local branch N. A. D. was held, Saturday evening, April 10th, at the D. A. D., under the management of Ben Beaver. The profit was \$47. Delicious pies, made and donated by the deaf ladies, were worth five dollars. Each pie was auctioned, from two dollars to seven dollars. The net profit of a box of a dozen leaf pencils donated by Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Vernier, of Florida, was two dollars and seventy-eight cents. One leaf-pencil was auctioned for fifty cents, and the average of each pencil was twenty-four cents. A vote of thanks was given Mr. and Mrs. Vernier.

The profit from the popular contest was fourteen dollars. Mrs. Nellie Kenney was voted the most popular lady of the evening, and was presented with a large box of lovely writing paper, and the handsomest gentleman was Ben Beaver, the chairman of the evening. He was given a beautiful tie. It was one of the jolliest socials of the season.

An announcement of the arrival of a wee baby girl, seven and a half pounds, named Frances Eleanor, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Holbrook, April 11th. Heartly congratulations.

Among the social planned by the members of the Ladies' Auxiliary, Detroit Association of the Deaf, there will be a reception, Thursday evening, August 12th, at the D. A. D. Hall, for the visiting deaf ladies and gentlemen from the parts of Union, who are not members of the

"N. F. S. D." or "Owls." After the reception entertainments will be given. That evening the Frats and Owls will have their reception at different places.

The Ladies' Guild had their business meeting April 8th. All officers were re-elected except vice-president, to which Mrs. Menzies was given the honor. The membership is growing every month, and all members are faithful workers.

Detroit Free Press of April 9th, says: Charles Slupowski, 50-20 Burton Avenue, who was struck by a motorcycle at Michigan and Gilbert Avenues, early Thursday morning, died at Receiving Hospital Friday afternoon of a fractured skull. Slupowski was deaf and dumb. John Hoffman, 20 St. John Street, driver of the motorcycle, told the police that Slupowski ran from the sidewalk toward Michigan Avenue car just as he reached the intersection, and that he succeeded in steering his machine so far to one side that only the handle bar struck the man.

He was not a frat and very seldom seen among the deaf.

The Detroit papers say:

The question of short skirts, mesh stockings, rouge, eyebrow pencils, etc., will be definitely thrashed out by the deaf girls of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company, at a meeting in Akron, Ohio.

Miss Ruth Kirby, one of the Detroit's favorites, has accepted an offer from the Akron Company, for office employment, and left Saturday evening, April 10th, for that place. Her friends here wish her happiness.

On account of the coming convention in Detroit next August, the deaf all over the country are looking for the jobs in the "City of the Straits."

The deaf here are delighted that Mr. and Mrs. Frank Troy, of Kalamazoo, will attend the Convention next August.

Through the courteous effort of Mr. Asa Stutsman several deaf-mutes have secured work in the Fordson Company, at Dearborn.

Any one who desires to get rid of old wearing apparel, please leave them with Mrs. Riedinger, who will pack and ship them to a destitute deaf family living in Lexington, Mich.

Mrs. Ralph Huhn, who has been sick for a long time, was operated on a few days before Easter. At this writing, it is reported she is resting well.

Ivor Friday's family are home in Detroit from Chicago recently. The children look robust and merry.

There was a debate at the D. A. D. hall, Saturday evening, April 24. The subject was "Resolved, That it is more dangerous on the land than on the water." The writer has not been informed who won the debate.

Virgil Owens, formerly of Flint, was in Detroit over Sunday on his way from Kalamazoo, in his auto, where he has been for some time. His father is in Port Huron on business.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Davis have recovered from the measles and are now home from the hospital.

Walter Carl and Ben Beaver each have new motorcycles, and it has the seat at the side for an extra occupant.

James B. Wilson, hailing from Scotland and who has been living in Galt, Ontario, for some time, is now in Detroit, employed at the Wadsworth Company. He joined the Detroit Association of the Deaf some time ago. He talks the sign language with both hands.

The banquet program given by the Kalamazoo deaf for Saturday evening, April 10th, is hanging in the D. A. D. hall. The deaf all admired the N. A. D. cut.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ofstnitski, of Toledo, Ohio, were callers at the D. A. D. hall, Saturday, April 3d, thence they went to Port Huron, visiting his sister and family for a few days.

There is now a colony of about twenty deaf-mutes in Port Huron, Mich.

"Snapshots from the Studio" of the Florida School Herald of March, 1920, is enjoyed by the deaf here. It is new and odd.

Leslie Baker, of Mt. Vernon, Ill.,

has secured a position at the Barrough Adding Company, and Albert Maierhafer was called to Chicago some time ago to see his father, who was sick.

Mr. and Mrs. William Rheiner entertained an Easter dinner to a host of friends, at their cosy home on Sylvester Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Wells have rented a confectionery store in Royal Oak, and are prosperous in making and selling candies, popcorn, etc.

Mrs. Pearl Tenny and two sons are still domiciled on Dickerson Avenue. Her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. French, are living with her.

A bunch of news from Illinois sent by an old Detroitian:

Mr. and Mrs. Kay J. Beechum, of Eldorado, visited Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ozee in Riegh, Ill., on Easter. Mr. Beechum has a fine position as assistant agent of American Express Company in Eldorado.

Mr. Walton Mosby, formerly of Detroit, Mich., who worked at the steel factory in Detroit during the war. After the war was over he decided to leave Detroit, bought a shoe repairing business in Eldorado. His electric shoe machine is largest one in Southern Illinois. His business is getting along fine.

Mrs. Emory Horn, of Chicago, formerly Ruth Robb, of Morris, Ill., near Eldorado visiting, Mrs. Walton Mosby. Mrs. Horn thinks Chicago is a fine place to live in.

I wish to thank the deaf of Detroit for the pot of beautiful Easter plants and roses. The plant is still on the table before me, and it gladdens my heart every time I look at it.

Mrs. C. C. COLBY,
715 Jefferson Avenue, East.

Man Known as Human Fish

In the time of Frederick, King of Sicily, there lived a diver named Nicholas, who, because of his amazing skill in swimming and the length of time he could remain under water, was surnamed Pesce, or the "fish."

Pesce had from infancy been used to the sea and earned his living by diving for coral and oysters. He was frequently known to spend as much as five full days in the water, without any other provisions than the fish that he caught there and ate raw; securing fresh water from the cracks and crevices of the nearby rocks. In fact, so expert did he become that he was appointed a royal messenger and entrusted with letters and packets with which he swam from Sicily to Calabria or among the gulls of the Lipari islands.

It was Pesce's famous ability to combat all the dangers of the deep that finally led to his death. King Frederick had long been curious to know more of the Gulf of Charybdis, in order to chart the rapid currents of this body of water—currents which, in places, reached the velocity of mill races or miniature whirlpools. Sending for Pesce, the king offered him a golden cup, which was to be thrown into gulf and to be the property of the diver if he could recover it. Pesce agreed to make the attempt, and after being lost to sight for nearly three-quarters of an hour, returned with the cup and an accurate account of the various currents which he had encountered. Wishing to gain still further information, King Frederick offered "the human fish" another and larger golden cup and a purse of gold, if he would repeat this exploit further up the coast. But the diver never received his reward nor was his body ever recovered from the treacherous waters of the whirlpool.

In a New Year's card sent out by Mr. Ernest Cooper, of Birkenhead, this sentiment occurs: "Each of us as he goes through life is the center of an ever-moving circle of disturbance. In some cases the circle is wide, in others—the majority—it is comparatively narrow; but it is always wide enough to involve many lives besides our own. . . . Affecting some profoundly, others only slightly, but touching many, and influencing in some degree all that it touches."

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 169d Street and 4th Avenue, New York) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
401 N. 169th St., New York.

He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Nestle the all-seeing eye,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

DURING recent months we have received many complaints about the irregular delivery of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL at the homes of subscribers.

In a goodly number of cases personal replies and explanations have been made. But the editor can not afford the time and the expense of placating disgruntled subscribers. And the limit has been reached. So here goes for a general explanation. First of all, we wish every subscriber to know that the paper is mailed regularly on Wednesday of each week, excepting of course when that day is a public holiday. All the papers go together, in United States Mail Sacks. None are held back—that is, we do not send a part of the mail at one time, and a part at another time; but all of it at the same time.

Whatever of delay there may be in delivery is caused by the contingencies arising from one cause or another at the Post Office. The Post Office force is overworked and underpaid. Resignations from the service have been going on steadily for the past year or two, in addition to the depletion among Post Office employees by entry into military service during the war. And from the time of the call to arms there have been positions in commercial life open to them at much higher pay. Such opportunities worked great detriment to the efficiency of the Post Office Department, as hundreds were lured from the service into more profitable employment. In fact, the higher rents and higher costs of every necessity in home life, seemed to make imperative a change to occupations that offered a more adequate living wage.

Therefore the Post Office employees deserve great praise for their faithfulness and celerity in the performance of their arduous tasks, and we have no complaint to make against them.

The loss of one experienced and capable man in any business is felt by the establishment from which he has severed his connection. The new man that replaces him can not jump into the efficiency list immediately, no matter with what degree of ardor he enters his tasks. Then how much hampered must the Post Office have been by its loss of thousands of valued employees.

If the reader will just think these things over, he will be grateful for the promptness and carefulness of the Post Office people, and will assuredly make no kick at an occasional delay. On the contrary he will marvel at the accuracy and speed with which mail matter is handled.

Our duty to subscribers is done when we place the JOURNAL in the Post Office. We can not do more than that. Its transit and delivery thenceforward rests with Uncle Sam,

INFORMATION comes to us that Max Lummert, editor of the *Tabstummen Courier* (Deaf-Mute Courier) of Berlin, died in April after a short illness.

OMAHA.

LITTLE BY LITTLE

Little by little the time goes by—
Short, if you sing through it, long if you sigh.

Little by little—an hour a day,
Gone with the years that have vanished away.

Little by little the race is run;
Trouble and waiting and toil are done!

Little by little the world grows strong,
Fighting the battle of Right and Wrong;

Little by little the Wrong gives way—
Little by little the Right has away.

Little by little all longing souls
Struggle up nearer the shining goals.

Little by little the good in men
Blossoms to beauty, for human ken;
Little by little the angels see
Prophecies better of good to be;
Little by little the God of all
Lifts the world nearer the pleading call.
—The Household.

The Home Circle met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Dulaney Saturday evening, March 27th, when they entertained at a St. Patrick's party. Each member drew a number and several were given prizes of china, vegetables, fruit and groceries. All reported that it was one of the best parties ever given by the members of the Circle.

Tuesday, April 13th, the Misses Jessie and Bernice Bauman were the guests of Mrs. F. S. Dulaney, who invited Mrs. Toner and Mrs. Sprakles to dinner in their honor.

Mrs. John Rodda, who has been very sick for some time, is somewhat improved. She is planning to attend the golden wedding celebration of her parents some time this month.

Owing to the scarcity of social gatherings during the past three weeks, we have not attempted to keep Omaha in the "limelight," however the calendar will be pretty well filled from now on.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Butterbaugh and baby came to Omaha from Iola, Kansas, the last of March, to spend a few days with her mother and sister. Vernon intends to work for the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co., in Akron, O. He is a chemist.

While in Omaha they were entertained at a jolly little party by Mr. and Mrs. Oscar M. Treuke, at their home April 3d. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Ormes, Mr. and Mrs. John M. O'Brien, Mrs. Adolph N. Struck, Misses Stacia Kuta, Nellie Johnson, Grace Mason and Mr. O. H. Blanchard.

We have just learned with regret that Mr. J. A. Gillespie, a former superintendent of the Nebraska School, passed away Sunday, April 25th. For the past several years he had been a minister of the gospel in Akron, O.

The Omaha Frats held their regular monthly meeting in the lodge room Saturday evening, April 10th. The special committee, consisting of the Board of Directors, announced that the annual picnic would be held at Lake Manawa, in Council Bluffs, June 10th, and they expect it to surpass all other efforts of the kind, and hope that all Frats and friends living near us will come down and help make it the best ever.

Mr. P. E. Seely went to Sioux City, Ia., the 27th of March, to give a lecture before the deaf in the Chamber of Commerce rooms. His principal theme was the N. F. S. D. and the various classes of insurance offered by this great organization. There was a large crowd present to hear him. His lecture was followed by an informal dance. The Sioux City bunch has a splendid place to meet, fine dance floor, pool and billiard hall adjoining, and tables for cards. They are to be congratulated upon their good fortune and we wish them well. Messrs. Nelson and Brandt were other Omaha guests.

A very pleasant surprise party was tendered to Mr. Richard Bingham, Thursday evening, April 15th, by a number of his friends in honor of his "steenth" birthday. The affair was engineered by Mrs. John O'Brien and Mrs. Richard Bingham, and old fashioned games were indulged in while several played whist. Fancy cake, ice-cream and fruit, brought by the guests, were served and there was plenty for all. We wish him many more happy returns. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Riley E. Anthony, April 1st, a girl. Mother and child are doing nicely. Congratulations!

Mr. David C. Streat is working for the Kirkendall Shoe Factory here with good wages. He stamps the numbers on the soles of shoes.

Mr. J. W. Claussen, Jr., has left his position with the Grain Belt Supply Co. and Laboratory, and is now working for the Scott Tent and Awning Co. His particular job is stenciling borders, panels and tops.

Great Western Commercial makers of bodies, cabs, etc.

Mr. James L. Macek injured his right hand while working for the Kirkendall Shoe Co. He has not worked since April 5th, but expects to go back to his job Monday.

The Home Circle met in the auditorium of the Nebraska School Wednesday, April 20th, and was attended by the members of the club and friends. Also Supt. and Mrs. Frank Booth and some of the teachers were there. Games were played, and after that there was a fish pond which rendered a lot of fun. All went home in good spirits.

One of the largest and most enjoyable meetings of the Mid-West Chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association was that held at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rothert, Friday night, April 23d. Eight tables were arranged for "500," at which the prizes went to Mrs. Leo R. Holway and Mr. H. G. Long for highest scores. Ice cream, cakes and coffee, were served at a late hour. President O. H. Blanchard announced that the annual banquet would be held May 29th, at the Grand Hotel in Council Bluffs, and all graduates and ex-students of Gallaudet wishing to attend will notify the secretary, Miss Effie Wesen, at the Iowa School.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. O'Brien were celebrating their fifth wedding anniversary at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Bingham Sunday, April 25th, when they were surprised by about thirty of their friends. They received a number of useful gifts of wood. Refreshments were served, and the happy "victims" were showered with good wishes.

The May committee of the Frats, composed of Dr. J. S. Long, Chas. Robert Brown, Frederick Hellstein and Frank Chase, will give an Auction Saturday evening, May 15th, at the club rooms in the Swedish Auditorium. One of the packages will contain a dollar. A box of candy and a box of cigars will be sold. Progressive card games will be played for prizes. Remember the date, May 15th.

Mrs. Pearl Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otto McMullen, entertained at dinner April 22d, in honor of her mother's birthday, and had as her guests Mrs. J. W. Sowell, Mrs. C. E. Comp and Mrs. A. L. Hurt.

HAL.

A horse when dead has by no means ceased to be useful. His hide, being extremely tough, is the best of all materials for covering baseballs. His mane and tail are incomparable stuffing for curled-hair mattresses, or may be utilized for hair-cloth and fishing lines. His bones furnish excellent buttons, and from his hoofs are obtained glue, the beautiful pigment called "Prussian blue," and a particularly fine gardener's fertilizer, rich in ammonia and known as "hoof meal."

St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.
Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Priest-in-Charge.
Edwin W. Friess and Albert S. Tufts Lay-Readers.

Boston—St. Andrew's Silent Mission, Trinity Parish House, Copley Square. Every Sunday of the month, at 11:00 A.M.

Haverhill—Trinity Church, First Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Salem—Federal Street Church, Second Sunday, at 2:15 P.M.

Lynn—St. Stephen's, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Everett—N. E. Home for Deaf-Mutes, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Worcester—All Saints, Fourth Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Edwin W. Friess, Lay-Missionary, 80 Playstead Road, West Newton, Mass.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services.

The deaf cordially invited.

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House, 322 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-Charge.

Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.

Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 8:00 P.M.

Social Center every Wednesday at 3 P.M.

ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Elighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.

Mrs. J. M. KEITH, Mute Interpreter.

Sabbath School—2 P.M.

Sermon—3 P.M.

Christian Endeavor—4:15 P.M.

Everybody Welcome.

A new form of swing for children consists of a car that runs back and forth on a semi-circular track.

FANWOOD.

The cadet battalion began to practice marching on the streets in Washington Heights last Thursday morning in preparation for the big May Day Loyalty Parade, in conjunction with Boys' Week, on Fifth Avenue last Saturday. Our cadets, along with some groups of pupils from other schools for the deaf in the city, formed part of the 6th Division.

Thursday morning a number of the pupils underwent a medical inspection, and it is one of the many that have been conducted here during the year, by Dr. Hutchinson, of the Board of Health.

Principal Gardner recently distributed medals to the winners of the junior basketball tournament, in the boy's study hall.

The approach of May and the change in nature's clothes, coupled with the daily increase of the sun's warmth and brilliancy, has served to increase the profit of a number of photograph and picture dealers in the vicinity of the School, as a great number of the pupils have dusted off the lenses of all makes of camera and are busy taking pictures of nearly everything that can pose. Some are doing it to get a good collection of last-days pictures at Fanwood, as they will graduate; while others wish to have a valuable remembrance of each year's school life.

Nearly every afternoon at four o'clock, a small file of girls can be seen marching, in full gymnasium costume, through the yard and up to the "Gym," and a great deal of boyish curiosity was aroused over the reason, and was finally found out they were simply practicing for Commencement.

Cadet Captain J. A. McVernon and Cadet J. Mazzola are expert glaziers and general handy men. Nearly all of the broken windows, sashes, etc., are fixed by them, and each morning may find them in any one of the various buildings in the Institution.

The "overalls fail," which is used by people in an effort to reduce the high prices of clothing, has struck Cadet Samuel Jampol as a very favorable idea, and he says that if the fad lasts until summer vacation time, his friends may see him clad in denim.

Saturday, May 1st, was inaugurated by an immense Loyalty Parade, composed of boys' organizations, schools, clubs, etc., which were divided up into eight divisions. The parade route was down Fifth Avenue from 69th Street to Washington Square. Our battalion and band was asked to participate, and we were given the honor of leading the 6th Division, which was under the command of Major Van Tassel, who was assisted by Lieut. Lounsbury, of the 71st Regiment, N. G. N. Y., and who was formerly a tutor here.

The parade was the finest arranged of its kind that we have ever taken part in, and only ten minutes behind schedule time for us to start, and even this would not have occurred if all other organizations had complied with orders as strictly as we.

The band and the battalion drew special attention as the Reviewing Stand was approached, as all the high officials greatly applauded us as well as the spectators lined in the streets. We were followed by cadets from St. Joseph's Institute in Westchester. The Institution for Improved Instruction for Deaf-Mutes did not participate, due no doubt to the illness of the principal.

At the end of the March, 11th Street, the cadets arrived at about 5 P.M. and were there dismissed until 8 o'clock.

Sunday morning, Dr. Fox occupied the platform in chapel, and "Ready" was the subject of his talk, having selected it from a text in the Bible.

In the afternoon, Mr. Smith spoke to us on character building, and gave some fine illustrations from a book on the subject by the late Theodore Roosevelt.

As in years of yore, the Fanwood Base Ball Team will once more journey to Cornwall, to play with the team of the Military Institute, on Wednesday.

The Atlantic Fleet is anchored once more in the Hudson River. The destroyer flotilla is directly opposite the Institution, and the cadets have a good time watching the signals, etc., through spy glasses, and watching the lights at night. These tiny boats would hardly impress any one that they were capable of performing the hazardous work they did in the European waters during the war.

Cadet Sydney Weinrib recently attended a birthday party in honor of his mother, held at his home.

Principal Gardner, being personally acquainted with Lieutenant-General Robert Lee Bullard, Commander of the Department of the East of the United States Army stationed at Governor's Island, extended an invitation to the distinguished soldier to review our cadet battalion and to determine the cadets in each company who are entitled to receive the awards for proficiency in the School of the Soldier on Members' Day, Tuesday, May 18th. Unfortunately, owing to previous

engagements, the General will be unable to be with us, but has graciously consented to allow a member of his staff, Colonel Samuel W. Miller, to act in his stead. During the war Colonel Miller was appointed a Brigadier General and on different occasions commanded the 85th and 4th regular divisions of the United States Army.

A. G. C.

St. Louis Briefs

Mrs. Harris, of Indianapolis, is in the city visiting her friend and schoolmate, Mrs. Hazel Steidemann. Mr. Henry Stumpe is seriously considering moving to Los Angeles to reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Val Behr are planning to celebrate their silver wedding anniversary on the evening of May 8th.

Gallaudet School will be represented in the grade school base ball league this season. Under the rules players must not be over sixteen years of age.

Mr. Ross Sutton would rather pay for gasoline than car fare. He works on the East side quite a distance from home, and as there is a free bridge between he has invested in an automobile which is paying for itself.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Smith are among the latest additions to the silent community, having moved here from Little Rock.

Mr. Edward T. Alt, of this city, and Miss Katherine Gobel, of Belleville, Ill., were married at the Alt home on April 21st, by the Rev. Dr. Cloud.

The next reunion of members of the Alumni Association of the Illinois School will be held at Jacksonville, June 11th to 14th next. Quite a few in this vicinity are thinking of attending. The National Association Convention at Detroit, August 9th to 14th, is pulling strong.

The monthly Sunday evening lectures on current topics at St. Thomas' Mission are always well attended. The lectures have been given regularly during the School year and irregularly during the summer months, during a period extending back nearly thirty years. An attendance approximating two hundred is becoming the rule rather than an exception. The next meeting will be on May 16th.

The marriage of Mr. George W. Roeder, of this city, and Miss Theresa Hesse, of Chester, Ill., is scheduled to take place at the St. Joseph Institute Chapel, on the morning of May 19th.

Mrs. Nellie Pierce Allabough, a resident of Collinsville, a nearby city on the Illinois side, finds it possible to attend the religious and secular gatherings at St. Thomas' Mission every now and then. Master Allabough accompanied her on the occasion of the more recent visits. He is a manly little fellow and mixes in to the manor born.

The Gallaudettes of St. Louis and vicinity were duly bidden to the wedding of the Honorable Douglas Craig, M. M., at Washington, but unfortunately were unable to attend. However, they sent a substantial token of their esteem along with their congratulations.

Mr. Whalen, of Des Moines, has been in the city the last few weeks familiarizing himself with the mechanism of the Blue Bird Electric Washer at factory headquarters. He plans to leave for Los Angeles in the near future.

The April Social at St. Thomas' Mission transformed itself into a box social, for the benefit of the local fund of the St. Louis Division, N. F. S. D. It was a social and financial success. The Auto Club also had a benefit social at Cinderella Hall, on a recent Saturday, which resulted in quite a snug addition to the law fund.

The Gallaudet teachers and the Auto Club joined forces at Klomp's Hall and gave a May Day dance—and a very pleasant evening it proved to be.

St. Thomas' Mission has just issued a new card of regular and special announcements of general interest. It gives the dates of the regular meetings of the Guild, the Frats and the Auto Club, with the several picnic and excursion dates, up to the end of the year.

Miss Grace E. Hasenstab, social field worker of the Illinois School for the Deaf, a newly created position in the Department of Public Welfare, was a recent visitor at Gallaudet School. It is hoped that she will come again before so very long and tell about her work in Illinois. She is a daughter of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Hasenstab, of Chicago, and, of course, is proficient in the use of the sign language.

It has been the custom for a number of years for the patrons, pupils and teachers, of Gallaudet School to give an entertainment for the benefit of the patrons fund. The entertainment this year was under the general direction of Miss Russell of the Gallaudet School Faculty, and was given at the Central High School. The entertainment in the auditorium was followed by dancing in the gymnasium. There was a large attendance and the net profits made quite a substantial addition to the treasury reserve. The money is used for various

educational and social purposes at the school not provided for by the Board of Education.

Bishop Johnson made his annual visit at St. Thomas Mission on a recent Sunday and confirmed a class of thirteen. Miss Herdman interpreted his sermon. The attendance was quite large. Those confirmed were: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sherbourne and Mrs. Charles Wolff, Mrs. Hazel Steidemann, Mrs. Susan Shepherd, Mrs. Maude Livenessberg, Miss Winifred Crocker, Miss Eunice Coleman, Miss Margaret O'Hare, Messrs. Claude Lingle, Fred W. Stoksiek and Emmet Rosson. The mission has 115 active communicants, with about half as many more confirmed but not active communicants.

A party of deaf "salesmen" arrived in St. Louis not long ago to sell shares in a food products concern located in New York State. They were well received and successful in selling some shares. They also succeeded in creating an unfavorable impression by their manner of doing business. One of the schemes resorted to in order to dispose of shares was to try to induce some non-purchaser to consent to the use of his or her name as having actually in a certain number of shares. They tried this once too often, and the indignant Missourian not only resented the dishonest proposition, but told of it at a recent public meeting. As a result of the exposure, stock in the aforesaid salesmen's spiel has undergone a perceptible decline.

THE PUPIL AND HIS TRADE.

About ever so often, and of late very often, one discovers the deplorable (?) fact that very few of the deaf, on leaving the School, follow the trades which they attempted to learn at the School. With this as a text, there follows a homily on the poor equipment of the school for their work, on the poor work done by their teachers, on the inadequacy of the courses, and all the deficiencies, both real and imaginary, in this branch of the education of the deaf. Usually this individual is comparatively new in the profession, but sometimes those who have had opportunity to know the facts in the case are guilty of like criticism, apparently not having studied these facts.

There is, in this town of Colorado Springs a high school with 1200 students, between the ages of 12 and 17. In the graduating class next June there will be 150 students. Of this total not five per cent have even thought of what they are to do after leaving high school, and of the graduating class the vast majority will reach commencement day without a decision as to their life work. There is in the town a college with 600 students of between the ages of 17 and 24; of those taking the general course in the college, not ten per cent know today what they will do after leaving college. Decisions will be made in many cases in the senior year, and some of those decisions will be carried out; but even then, very many who think they have decided will change their plans ultimately and follow some other vocation than that predetermined upon. The writer has had two boys go through the high school and college, and take professional training. When they were advised to major in English and seize every opportunity afforded along other lines helpful in almost any vocation that might be taken on later. As college students, they were advised to major in English, to take a broad, substantial, general course, and, if possible, come out of the college with the ability to learn things. Any decision as to what line of work should be taken up for life was to be left until the very last of his senior year, regardless of the fact that the college offered opportunities for specializing, looking to future study along particular lines. One of the boys made his decision in April preceding his graduation in June, and started to study law the following September. The other decided in August, and took up medicine in September. Both were happy in their chosen work and never had a moment's regret over their decision. You will observe no decision was made until each had the broadest outlook on life possible for him before taking up his life work.

Now let's go back to our little deaf boy. About the time his biceps begin to show (in some schools as young as 12, in most of them 14) he is put at a trade. Before a decision is made the father is usually asked if there is any special reason why he would prefer that the boy take up any particular one of the three or four trades offered by the School, because if there should be, it might be possible to steer the boy into it, even though his own choice should be something else. Usually the father writes back that we know the boy better than he does, his capabilities and possibilities, and that he will leave the matter to our judgment. Then the boy is called in and asked what trade he would like. Sometimes he rubs his forehead with his forefinger for fifteen or twenty seconds and then announces his decision. Perhaps he has stated he wants to learn the car-

penter's trade. "Why do you wish that trade?" "Because Jim Smith, my pal, is in the carpenter shop." It may be that for some reason the superintendent feels that the boy should not attempt the trade, so he advises him to take printing, to which usually the boy consents quick enough. With him it is anything to get into the shop, which is to afford him a new and novel experience. He goes through the year, goes home for summer, comes back in the fall, and twenty minutes after he arrives he appears in the office to say that he would like to learn shoe making, as he had discovered that he does not like printing. The superintendent, wise from experience, says "No, my dear, we can't allow boys to change their trades without some extraordinary good reason. You chose the printing, now you must stick to it." And so the boy prints from year to year, perhaps until he finishes his course.

It is true that changes are made, but those of us in the fighting line know that if they are permitted at all frequently, there is no end to change, and if allowed to do so, few boys would follow the same trade more than one or two years. Now remember that this boy had made this momentous decision at the age of 12 or 14 in actual years. According to the latest expert psychological examinations, the deaf child is four years retarded; that is to say, this wonder that we are discussing has really made his decision at what would correspond to 8 or 10 years of age in the normal child.

Now let us see what this deaf child gets—remember, please, that the normal boy, with all his senses perfect, of average mentality, finds himself kept quite busy with his grade, high school and college work, if he would finish his education up to the standard fixed by his professor. This deaf boy, according to the hands of the clock, has from two to two and a half hours every day, six days a week in the shops. If you deduct the time lost in starting, stopping, time lost for holidays, and for various interruptions, which are inevitable, it is to be questioned whether he has an average of more than two hours a day. This for six days a week is twelve hours, and for thirty-six weeks amounts to 432 hours for the school session. Should he continue at the trade for six years, the total is 2592 hours. The normal boy, with all his senses, must serve at least forty hours per week, fifty weeks to the year, for four years, a total of 8000 hours, before he is allowed to become a full member of the union. There is less interest in doing a job in piecemeals than in taking it up and sticking to it right along. There is little wonder that the deaf boy goes to his daily classes in the most perfunctory manner, and there is less wonder that he seldom ever takes it seriously. When he reaches the age of 18 or at most 20, from some cause or other we are unable to explain, he feels tremendously old. He must earn money at once. Some one offers him a job of filling soda pop bottles at \$9 a week, with a possibility of getting as much as \$12 a week at some time in the future, provided he survives the dampness and discomfort; and he falls for it. Or some printing office offers him a job as press feeder at \$9 per week, with the prospect of even more than the bottler might get, and so he starts to press-feed. Anything to earn money right now. The future does not count. The reason of course, is shortsightedness, due to ignorance, and the remedy is such instruction and training during those years from 12 to 20 as will enable him to realize how little he knows, and how necessary it is for him to know more if he would really be a success in life later on. To expect him in this time to secure an education, including the ability to understand the English language sufficiently to increase his knowledge from the reading of books, and to give him at the same time a trade, is an impossible undertaking.

Some of the schools are better equipped than others, so far as machinery and physical supplies are concerned. Some of them have instructors who are more skilled in imparting information than others, and, of course, are capable of better work, so far as instruction goes; but the point we are all aiming at is the development of the character, and that is not dependent upon physical equipment nor upon the mere ability to impart information. If we can fix habits of honesty, truthfulness, industry, and carefulness, and give to pupil a desire to know and the ability to find out, we have done all that is absolutely necessary, and we can do that even with meager provision as to buildings and equipment. We must have men who know how to impart information and who are at the same time capable of building up character, simply because they have it in themselves. It is the one thing we should strive for, from the day the child comes to the day he leaves. With it, almost any deaf person will make an acceptable citizen. Without it, the brightest will prove a failure.—A., in *Colorado Index*.

Forgive your enemies and conquer your aversions.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The May Party given in the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, 139 West 125th Street, on Saturday evening, May 1st, in point of attendance broke all previous records. About two hundred and fifty were present.

During the past two weeks the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League were practically in the hands of workmen, first the electricians, who installed new and up-to-date lamps, about eight or ten new ones were put up; then the painters; and now the rooms look spick and span, and those present noted the change, and many complimented the members on the handsome quarters they are fortunate to possess.

The Committee in charge were: Messrs. M. Schnapp, M. O. Kremen and C. Sussman.

Five different kinds of games were provided, such as catching an orange on a fork, while holding the fork in your mouth—nearly all tried, but few succeeded. Throwing a regulation basketball into a waste basket, and testing your strength by a new process, invented by the zealous young member of the committee, Mr. Kremen; the pool game was hotly contested, each had his or her try in trying to pocket four balls in three throws.

The prize winners were: Miss B. Haft, Miss Sarah Pursin, Mrs. McClusky, Mrs. B. Weiss, Mr. Solmer, Mr. Davidson, Mr. P. Bassel, Mr. Weinberger, and Mr. L. Weinberg.

Refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake were served to all. It was after two o'clock ere the huge crowd began to file for home. Taken all in all the affair was highly successful and enjoyed by all who were present, and due credit should be given to the Entertainment Committee, and also to Misses Sarah Kremen and Vera Hoffman, who rendered much assistance to the committee, and also to others who in one way or another helped some.

The Deaf Artists' Club held its Annual Dinner at the Nicholas Restaurant, Saturday evening last, with an average attendance.

President Axel Ljungquist and Mrs. Ljungquist sat at the head of a T-shaped table, with Mr. Hodgson (honorary member) and Mr. Jacques Alexander at the right, Miss Adrienne Fousadler and Mr. Victor Anderson at the left. All enjoyed the subjoined menu.

Oyster Cocktail
Celery Olives
Crab Meat au Gratin
Filet Mignon with Vegetables
Hearts of Lettuce Salad
Ice Cream
Cafe Noir

Speeches were made by President Ljungquist (who acted as toast master), Messrs. E. A. Hodgson, F. B. Thompson, Carl Underwood, F. W. Meinken, Victor Anderson, Jacques Alexander.

A pleasant feature of the occasion was the presentation to Mr. Alexander of a pair of gold cuff links. In his response he spoke of his association with deaf artists, in this country and abroad, covering a period of over thirty years. He mentioned John Carlin, H. H. Moore, Douglas Tilden, Paul Chopin and Ferd. Hamar of Paris, Sarah of Vienna, Barcht of Hamburg, Schlader of Munich, Washburn, Redmond and others, all deaf men who have won success and fame.

Those present at the dinner were: Mr. and Mrs. Axel Ljungquist, Mr. and Mrs. Culmer Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Underwood, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Grutzmacher, Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Thompson, Mr. Jacques Alexander, Mr. Borgstrand, Miss Margaret Wersternhagen, Miss Adrienne Fousadler, Mr. F. W. Meinken, Miss Tillie Steiner, Mr. Hariton, Mr. Mayer, Mr. Victor Anderson, Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson.

XAVIER ALLIED NOTES

Rev. Father Galvin, the able Redemptorist Missionary, is due in town Wednesday of this week, from Buffalo. Meantime, as pastor of the Ephpheta Fold of St. Francis Xavier Centre, Father Dalton, S. J., at the meeting last Sunday, sounded a last-minute call for the Catholic deaf and their friends to attend the opening of his week's mission this coming Sunday, May 9th, at 8 P. M.

All are requested to assemble in the lower church an hour earlier, so that the Mission may begin promptly at 8 o'clock. Father Dalton has announced a special class would be held in the residence adjoining the church at 7 o'clock, for those not of the faith, who may wish to be instructed in the Catholic religion.

Concluding services, the X. E. S. enjoyed quite an oratorical session, President Lonergan presiding. Mr. Julius Kleckers received commendation for his succinct and humorously expressed remarks, which

might be captioned: "Seeing Our selves As Others See Us."

Tom O'Neil, evidencing the strain of a fortnight's hustling, modestly referred to a reunion the evening before of Sodaltans and guests—400 or more—at Xavier School Hall, where a jolly time was the rule. Lady Ephpheta's Chanler, Anstra, Molloy and Eichele, dared to mount with effective results.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss May Butler, a former Fanwood School Miss, and Mr. Julius Kleckers, a Tronton boy under Barrister Walker. The knot is to be tied on June 6th.

Mrs. Lyons, of Lynbrook, and Mrs. Lillian Brown, of Sheephead Bay, L. I., were at the last X. E. S. meeting.

Tom Daly forgot to order his "dress suit" Friday night. When he went hunting for one Saturday evening, he found they were all engaged at Xavier School Hall. But Tom danced in overalls with all the pretty girls just the same.

Although still afflicted with "panes" in their sides as members of the "Glass-Put-In" Union, Joseph Mattes and William Gillen are keeping up with the H. C. L. by turning out rubberized electric wires.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Schott contem plate a Quaker City visit at an early date. Mrs. Schott was a Mt. Airy schoolgirl.

Gus Bernhardt, while not as famous as his histrionic namesake, the "Divine" Sarah, is a considerable hubby, with a gem of a helpmate in Mrs. Bernhardt, and two fine children.

When St. Joseph's Cadets and the Fanwood Cadets, headed by the latter's band, with Drum Major Pokorny in the van, passed the reviewing stand in last Saturday's "Boys" parade, Archbishop Hayes graciously applauded and then saluted in true military fashion.

Syl. Fogarty, our Gentleman Farmer, from Locust Lawn Homestead, apropos of the JOURNAL's recent query, was given a hearty reception at the X. E. S. meeting. Prof. Pleurisy made a serious attack on S. J. F., but a sturdy constitution pulled him through. All were glad, S. J. F. too.

Aside from a plan to raise dues, with an increase in sick relief allowance, the X. E. S. has deputed Miss Christine McKinnon to get busy on design for an emblem. Pins for the ladies and buttons for the men.

The Xavier Brooklyn branch De l'Epee Society will, with President Fogarty "Fit" for business, again open the shutters at Knights of Columbus Hall, May 23d. Since last adjournment, Treasurer Paul Murtaugh has been toting around a big wad of the material that keeps the world moving.

At the Sodaltan's Barn Dance last Saturday, Tom Egan, otherwise of serious mien, went in for keeps, by showing up in a hayseed rig with a milk can slung over his shoulder. He made a hit.

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB NEWS

The S. A. C. has changed its quarters and is now located at Duffield Street, a few doors from the busy corner of Fulton Street. This place gives a very good location to look at the passing of busy people congregating on Fulton Street. Members are kindly reminded to call at the new place, and especially members of the N. F. S. D. are being urged to call and inspect the new quarters.

The Social Committee announces that the next social, intended for May 22d, has been cancelled until next Fall now. This committee is in full swing to get every thing in readiness for the coming picnic on June 26th, at Dexter Park, near Jamaica. There is an open baseball game, which should be the feature of the day. Those who want to play baseball are kindly requested to see the committee about it. Organized baseball teams are preferred.

Greater New York Division No. 23, N. F. S. D., has 246 members to date; more new members are being taken in every month. This indicates that they will have over 300 members before the frost make its appearance late in the fall.

H. A. D.

A moving picture show will be given this Sunday evening, May 9th.

The committee in charge can guarantee a much better selection of films designed both to interest and amuse.

Screen curtain opens at eight thirty sharp.

WEDDING BELLS.

Miss Agnes Katherine O'Brien, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Francis O'Brien, was married to Mr. Samuel Bernard Aal, Tuesday, April 9th. Miss Lillian Barnes, a Wadleigh High School classmate was bridesmaid; Mr. Clarence Aal, the groom's brother, was best man. Returning from a honeymoon trip to Atlantic City, the couple will live on Haven Avenue, Washington Heights.

From the *Bulletin* we learn that Charles Wiemuth, of Brooklyn, has presented to the Museum of the Maryland School a collection of stalactites and stalagmites, sea shells, coral, and other specimens of a similar nature. Mr. Wiemuth was a pupil of the Principal of the Maryland Institution when the latter was a teacher at Fanwood.

The members of the Metropolitan Chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association were guests of of Miss Alice Teegarden, on Saturday evening, May 1st. Games were played for prizes and dainty refreshments ended a very pleasant evening.

James H. Quinn has bought a job printing plant in Arlington, N. J., and will conduct it under the name "Arlington Print Shop." The writer hopes and believes he will make it a success.

Mrs. A. Marks and her sister, Carrie Keitel, give notice of the death of their beloved father, on April 28, 1920.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1838 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., held a social meeting at All Souls' Hall, on Saturday evening, April 17th. There was a good attendance and a pleasant evening was passed.

On Tuesday evening, April 27th, Rev. F. C. Smielau, of Solius Grove, Pa., appeared at All Souls' Parish House to deliver his lecture on "A Better America." The weather was inclement, but, in spite of it, there was a large attendance, which might have been still larger, but for the weather. The subject proved intensely interesting, and Rev. Smielau handled it in such an easy and clear way that showed he had familiarized himself with facts and figures to make it instructive. He also succeeded in injecting a lot of humor in his delivery that was duly appreciated, and altogether the lecture was a wholesome treat.

It had been Rev. Smielau's intention to remain in Philadelphia for the meeting of the Board of Managers on April 30th, but he received a telegram to come home at once, so he left immediately after the lecture.

Mrs. J. Herbert Cope, sister of our Mr. Harry F. Smith, arrived at New York, on the Baltic, from Burma, India, on April 10th, in response to a cablegram stating that her mother, Mrs. Howard R. Smith, was seriously ill. She left India on February 21st last, and her mother died on March 9th, while she was on the way to America, and she did not learn the sad news until her arrival.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph G. Salmon, the latter of whom was formerly Miss Coulter, were seen in Philadelphia recently. They have been living in Washington, D. C., for nearly a year, and expect to remain down there for at least another year. Business requires Mr. Salmon's presence in Washington.

A little stranger arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mayer, Jr., on April 26th, 1920, weighing eight pounds. He will be known as Gordon Joseph. Congratulations!

Mrs. Harry E. Stevens spent the third week of April in Washington, D. C., attending the meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution with her sister, Mrs. Keegan, of Carlisle, Pa. She reported a delightful time.

Mr. Aaron Freidenrich expects to go to New York City on May 5th, to visit relatives, and may remain several days. He would like Mr. Poland to call on him at No. 251 Eighty-ninth Street, where his brother, Mr. Leon Freidenrich, lives.

Miss Sarah Cooper, of this city, was married to Mr. Louis Steinhauer, of Jersey City, N. J., on April 5th last.

Mr. Washington Houston recently called on Mr. and Mrs. Martin C. Fortescue, at the Presbyterian Home for Aged Couples, at Bala, and found them both feeling well, except for the infirmities of age. They have been residents of the Home for about six years. Last winter, in December, Mr. Fortescue's wealthy brother in law, John P. Wilson, died, which was a hard blow to him, for he had been seeing that he and his wife were comfortable in old age. Mr. Houston and Mr. Fortescue are old friends, and both Mr. and Mrs. Fortescue were at Mr. Houston's wedding forty-five years ago, the former as best man, and the latter, who was then not yet married, as bridesmaid. The two had an enjoyable reminiscent time during the visit.

In last week's (April 29th) issue, the Akron, Ohio, correspondent makes a very misleading criticism on the Mt. Airy School in reporting Mrs. Shaw's visit to Philadelphia. Any intelligent person who reads the comments referred to, can see that this correspondent is very shortsighted in placing the Good year interests above the education of the deaf. Need we remind him that the slogan in these days is "Brains Win."

Therefore, instead of criticising the officers of the Mt. Airy School, we would praise them very highly for so thoughtfully guarding the interests of its pupils, during school age, from representations that might influence and tempt some of them to leave school prematurely.

It may be said, and we actually believe, that Mrs. Shaw had no intention to unduly influence the younger pupils in her object, but even then it would appear very unwise to go to a school, and in the presence of so many young pupils, in furtherance of her mission, for the young are most easily impressed or influenced.

Mrs. Shaw also visited All Souls' Church for the Deaf and was warmly received, and, at her request, Rev. Mr. Dantzer told of her mission at the afternoon service, which she could not attend, very fully. There was no objection to her mission here outside of school.

We are sorry for Mrs. Shaw that, in seeking to cast odium upon the Mt. Airy School in connection with her visit to it, the local correspondent only subjected her to a most unfavorable light. As for the correspondent, he reminds us of the boy who flung a stone into the air expecting to hit somebody, but instead was hit on the head himself. Sorry for him, too.

Messrs. John A. Roach, Thomas, Henry Friemel, Abe Silnitzer and Joseph S. Rodgers, and Misses Dapley, Leaming, Tusey, and Bausman, were the Philadelphians attending the recent ball of the New Jersey Society.

Mr. William Booth, formerly of Alabama, and now of Wilmington, Del., was a visitor to All Souls' on April 25th last.

TEXAS.

Saturday night, April 24th, 1920, at the Hotel Oriental, from eight o'clock until one o'clock, the Dallas Division, No. 63's first annual banquet was pulled off in one grand style, believe us. In spite of the fact that it was raining, yes, bo, verily raining cats and dogs, as it can rain only in Texas, ninety-four Frats and their friends were there to partake in the first Frat Banquet ever given in the South, and probably the best ever given anywhere this year. Frats from all over the State of Texas were in attendance, with Ft. Worth sending the biggest bunch of out-of-town-ers, with 16 present, representing No. 62.

Was the banquet a success? Just ask anybody who was there, "They'll Say She Was Some Success."

President and Toastmaster Cliff Talbot started the ball rolling at exactly 8:30 P. M. with an impromptu address, after which he introduced the various speakers as follows:

The Organizations of Dallas Division, No. 63, and Ft. Worth, No. 62—By Bros. L. King and J. W. Hale.

The Moral Side of the N. F. S. D.—By Bro. Rev. J. W. Michaels.

Fraternity—By Bro. W. K. Gibson.

The Auxiliary Plan—By Miss B. Chrystal.

Address—By Miss Edna Washington.

For the Good of the Order—By Bro. E. E. Diaz.

Address—By Bro. Joe. T. Hill.

Labor and Fraternalism—By Bro. T. E. Hill.

The menu, which follows, was a spread well worth the price of the tickets alone, and the gathering with the speech making should have brought another dollar or two, but let it go—it's over with now.

MENU

Salted Almonds
Fruit Cocktail
Cream of Fresh Tomatoes
Queen Olives Sweet Mixed Pickles
Chicken a la King on Toast
Mashed Potatoes Green Peas
Lettuce with Thousand Island Dressing
Fancy Ice Cream
Cake Coffee
Punch de N. F. S. D.

This was the first annual banquet ever held in Texas by any Division of the Frats. But it will not be the last one by a long shot.

The following Frats and their friends were in attendance: Mr. and Mrs. Joe T. Sprouse, Roy Greer, Halbert Webb, Tom Davis, Jack Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Hale, Bell Eason, French Sitton, Eugene Fremont, Don Flynn, Mr. Abbott, Mr. Rosener, Miss Hale, Mr. and Mrs. R. Hons Byrne, Chas. Jamison, Miss Edna Varley, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Harrison, Clifton Seale, W. J. Capps, Miss Leoma Gerber, Mr. and Mrs. Neal Allen, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Pickett, Sam Barnes, Bessie Deveny, Miss B. Christal, Tom Ross, W. L. Thompson, Willie Hopson, Miss Turner, Guy Rorex, Mr. and Mrs. Munn, Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Talbott, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. Briscoe Kolp, Mr. and Mrs. Drew Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Johnson, Rev. and Mrs. Anderson, Fee Griggs, Miss Madie Barnes, Raymond Payne, Miss Mabel McDaniel, W. K. Gibson, Miss Irene Neal, T. E. Hill, Miss Ollie Wilkerson, Miss Edna Wash-

ington, Bruno Babiak, Leonard King, Miss Jess Thomason, Mrs. Bigger, Mr. Edwin Cochran, Miss Black, Mr. Ernest Barnes, Miss Bishop, Mr. Goodwin, Mr. Fike, Mr. and Mrs. Chilton, Henry Snodgrass, H. Stanley, A. Harris, J. L. Shepherd, B. Whitlock, C. W. D. Oliver, L. Johnson, Miss Munn, Roy Orr, Alvin Hendrix, Mrs. Hodges, Mrs. Wilson, James Barnes, Elmer E. Diaz, Rev. J. W. Michaels, Mr. and Mrs. Bodeker, O. Coston, Mr. Baile, Mr. Roy Jones and Mr. Tom Green.

Misses Ollie Wilkerson and Leoma Gerber did not enjoy the banquet as much as they might have. Both being fast talkers and slow eaters they naturally lost a good deal of the food, as the waiters would come around and snatch it out from under their noses before they were through with it. But the laugh is on the waiters, as they both had a big supper before the banquet, and the waiters did not get the ice cream before they were through with it.

Those inseparable twins, Clifton Seale and Troy Hill, were there together as usual. Both of these boys are big fellows, well over six feet tall. Somebody brought them to Miss McDaniels' attention, and this is the remark she made: "Gosh, suppose there was only one of em."

Toastmaster Talbot handled himself in great shape and we are suspicious of where he has been keeping it?

The next day, Sunday, a picture was made of the whole gang, in spite of the fact that the rain was trying to spoil everything. The pictures were good enough however, considering the fact they were made in a downpour of rain. All in all, it was one grand success.

Mrs. Henry Snodgrass took opportunity by the hand and made good use of Hubby's visit to Dallas, by paying her old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Gough, of Krum, Texas, a visit at their home.

Mrs. Teet Byrne accompanied her husband up to Dallas, but then deserted him, and went home with sister Edna, while poor old Hubby stays in Dallas, in the hospital. Hons is to follow her to Whitesboro as soon the doctors get through with his case of whatchacallit.

Miss Bessie Deveney was sporting a twenty-three carat diamond engagement ring. We would like to know when Bert is coming after her, but she won't tell.

EXTRA.

On last Thursday night, or rather Friday morning, to be more exact, "Ben Hur" came very near to being coming an extinct animal. At three o'clock A. M., fire was discovered on the fifth floor of the Y. M. C. A., where "Ben" rooms, and soon the whole building was a mass of flames, but "Ben" slept right on, and would probably be sleeping yet, had not his room mate, Bruno Babiak, a deaf soldier, smelt a mouse, or rather an elephant as it were, and pried open his eyes, to see what was up. Seeing the flames, he gave a leap that carried him clear across the room on top of "Ben Hur," who was snoring like mad and dreaming of Akron. Babiak had no more than hit him, when "Ben" was half way down the stairs with what he considered his clothes in his arms, and nothing save a flimsy pair of pajamas on. You can imagine his disgust to find that when he reached safety he only had one coat and a bath robe. Taking a good look at the building, "Ben" made a dive for the stairs, and was back up in the fire before any one knew what he was after, and all thought he was a goner; but luck was with him, and he soon reappeared with what later turned out to be a pair of pants and his shoes. "That's the way with some people, they stand by and see something worth while go up in flames, but 'Ben' says that he looks ugly enough with his pants on, and he'd be durned if he was going to strut around Dallas in a pair of pajamas until somebody was kind enough to loan him a pair of pants, so he risked his life to get his out."

Luckily, the fire was put out before much damage was done. \$10,000 will cover it, according to the Secretary of the Y. Hereafter "Ben Hur" sleeps with one eye open and his hands on his clothes.

Since there does not seem to be anybody else going to do it, guess I will tell you about it, so here goes. Last Fall the Goodyear Regulars defeated the Silents Football team, and since then the Silents have longed for revenge. Well, folks, they got it good and plenty, for the Silent Basket Ball Team put it over on Goodyear, and now the odds are even. Also the Silent Girls came near winning the City Championship last winter, losing out to the Y. W. C. A. only after tying them for the pennant, and were defeated only by one point.

Keep it up Silents, Play the game. You may not win the pennant, But fight just the same. "Protect our good name."

No doubt this will be the last contribution that "Ben Hur" will send in from Texas. Where'll he go from here, boys?

A local Government in Hungary will build a factory for the extraction of oil from pumpkin seeds.

OHIO.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 938 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

May 1, 1920—The Cleveland Association of the Deaf held its April meeting at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. David Friedman, on the evening of the 17th of April, with a large attendance.

After the transaction of some routine business the meeting was turned into a social affair, which proved a surprise to the host and hostess of the evening.

The date of the meeting happened also to be the eighth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Friedman, and as a reminder of the occasion, the members presented them with a mahogany service tray. The gift came unexpected to the recipients and hence was a complete surprise to them. The ladies of the party later unpacked the baskets and packages they had brought along, and when every thing was ready the party regaled itself on potato salad, pumpkin pie, sandwiches, cakes and coffee.

Every body present enjoyed the occasion, and on departing wished Mr. and Mrs. Friedman the joys of many more wedding anniversaries. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Krull will entertain the members of the Association at the next meeting.

Mr. David Woodhouse, of Cleveland died, on the 15th of April from grieving over the death of his wife, which occurred a month previous. With their deaths, Mr. Emil Strauss, who for twenty-three years past had made his home with Mr. and Mrs. Woodhouse, is much distracted as he will have to seek a home elsewhere with some one who is willing to take him. He is now almost sightless.

Cleveland is becoming a mecca for colored deaf people. There are about a dozen there who have come from Alabama and Georgia. They are well spoken of, and of being intelligent and interesting. They attend the church services regularly and are anxious for more colored deaf people to come to the city. They are soon to form a club by themselves. They have contributed largely to the proposed church for which the deaf of the city are raising funds to build.

In our last letter the date for the beginning of the Home Cottage Drive was given May 1st. It should have been May 23d. We were misinformed as to the time. However, the error will give workers more time to prepare for the fray and set their guns in position, and then steady aim and rapid work will bring in a rich return.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Dean Tussing, of Akron, Ohio, the latter nee Florence M. Swinney, were visitors at the school Thursday afternoon. They were on their honeymoon, having been married the day previous in Akron. They were guests of a relative of Mrs. Swinney while in Columbus, and were to visit with relatives at Reynoldsburg, in the evening. Miss Gail Smith, of that place, was with them.

Mr. Tussing is a cousin of Bert Tussing, formerly of Canal Winchester, Ohio, but now living in Toledo. Mr. Tussing is a draughtsman with the Goodyear Rubber Company. Both he and Mrs. Tussing were educated in the Oregon School. They will make their home in Akron as soon as they can find accommodations.

Another visitor from Akron was Mr. Willie Goss, educated in the Louisiana School for the Deaf. He has a lay-off for a time, because of an inventory in his shop for some days, and was on his way to visit a sister in Cincinnati.

The O. S. S. D. Baseball Club, despite the cool weather last Saturday afternoon, crossed bats with the Columbus Forge and Iron Company Team, and laid its opponents out by a score of 11 to 9.

Owen Clifford Davis, of Hamilton County, was admitted to the Home for Deaf, on the 29th ult. His is a sad case. When of school age, his parents' affection for him would not let him be sent to school. Thus he grew up to be a man of total ignorance. Later both his parents died, and he had no one to care for him. He was finally sent to the county infirmary, where he has been a number of years living in total darkness as it were, being unable to read and write. Rev. Utten Read found him there during one of his recent visits there, and the Superintendent of the Infirmary had the man transferred to the Home. He is about forty-one years of age.

Various committees for the Advance Society's Picnic at the Home, May 31st, have been announced, and if the weather will only keep good on that day, a big crowd will be the result, as the older boys and girls of the school will be there.

At the last meeting of the N. A. D. Branch, the Labor Day Picnic at the Home was under discussion and a committee named to have general charge of the affair. As the members of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association will be in the City on that day and will participate in the affair, one can foresee a large attendance at the affair, and the

committee will have to hustle providing for the crowd.

Superintendent Jones was at Manchester Thursday, where he delivered an address to the graduating Class of the High School there. Mr. Jones was Superintendent of the Manchester Schools just previous to taking charge of the school here.

Within a few cents of \$60 were the receipts from entertainment realized by the Wapo Camp Fire Girls last Saturday.

A. B. G.

Florida Deaf to Hold Reunion

The Second Triennial Convention of the Florida Association of the Deaf will be held at St. Augustine, May 19—23, in the auditorium of the State School for the Deaf, which will also be the headquarters of the association. A record-breaking attendance is expected, as responses to inquiries recently sent out show that upwards of seventy-five deaf men and women from Florida and other states will attend. Three years ago the attendance was thirty-six. The doubling this time of the delegation is indicative of great interest and enthusiasm manifested in the social and industrial welfare of the deaf.

A tentative program, brimful of instruction and inspiration, is being prepared. Among the papers to be read at the convention will be: "Deaf Printers—the Present and the Future," "Eradication of 'Deaf' Beggars," "The Demobilization of Deaf Teachers," "The Florida School—What It Has Done and Will Do," "Gallaudet College and its Benefits," "Linotyping as an Occupation for the Deaf," "The Goodyear Offer to the Deaf," "Why I am Opposed to Woman Suffrage," and several others. Several prominent people, both deaf and hearing, including Governor Catts, Col. J. B. Hoiges, Rev. S. M. Freeman and Moses Folsom, have been invited to address the deaf on the evening of May 20th. The association will have as its guest during the convention, Prof. Thos H. Coleman, of Cedar Springs, S. C., founder of the Florida School. Years ago, about 1880, Florida had no school for the education of her deaf children, and it was Mr. Coleman, then a young man, who came down to Florida, worked for the establishment of such a school, and was principal and teacher in the school during her infancy. He then went to the South Carolina School in 1889, where he has since given efficient service as professor. Now, Mr. Coleman will have the rare pleasure of seeing the school which he founded as it is today. One of the days during the convention will be observed as the Founder's Day.

An exceptional attraction has been secured for the deaf delegates through the courtesy of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co., of Akron, Ohio, in the form of a two film picture depicting the operations of "The Rubber Industry" and the activities of the "Goodyear Silent Colony." This screen picture will be shown at a local theatre in addition to the regular program. Prior to its exhibition, Frank E. Philpott, who lived in Akron several years before the Silent Colony was formed, and who at one time worked in the Goodyear plant during the World War, will speak on Goodyear and its offer to the deaf.

The organization in May, 1917, of the Association is attributed to a desire of the few to keep in touch with and champion the interests of the many deaf of Florida, some of whom have scattered to the four corners of the state and others to the North and the West. Diligent work of Prof. O. W. Underhill, president of the association, and assistant editor of the *Florida School Herald*, during the last three years, has been at last rewarded by the gratifying success he has attained in forging all missing links of the chain. That every deaf man and woman in Florida and elsewhere has been located there is no doubt.

Records of state hospitals and police courts in Florida fail to reveal any evidence of a deaf person having been adjudged mentally or physically disabled, or having been pronounced guilty of a crime. On the other hand, the deaf are industrious, self-supporting and law abiding citizens, and their successful pursuit along the line of social and industrial activities is the fruition of the work of the Florida School for the Deaf, of which Albert H. Walker, A. B., Litt D., is president, ably supported by an excellent corps of teachers. President Walker is giving his life-work to the education of the deaf, and the steady progression of results is attributable to his love and passion for the profession in which he has been engaged for a score of years.

Mr. W. Woodhouse, of Cleveland, O., was stricken with apoplexy on April 23, and died April 15th, at St. Luke's Hospital, where his wife died a few months ago. Both lie at rest in Calvary Cemetery. They leave a son, Wm., Jr., aged 25 years.

Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,
Fort Smith, Ark.

The Art of Printing

The art of printing was known and practised in China at a very early period. But the art as known by us was not received from the Chinese. It was discovered by Laurens Janszoon Coster, of Haarlem, 1423, who, walking in a wood one day, amused himself by cutting letters in the rind of a beech tree; and these being pressed on paper suggested to him the idea of printing from wooden types. The movable metallic type was invented by Gutenberg, at Mainz, in company with his brother and Johann Faust, 1445. The art of casting the types in a mold and matrix, instead of cutting them in the metal, was invented by Peter Schoeffer, an assistant of Faust, 1458. One of the first books printed was the Holy Bible. Faust, having printed a number of copies to imitate those sold in manuscript, undertook the sale of them in Paris, 1462, where the art of printing was then unknown. As he sold his printed copies for sixty crowns, while the scribes demanded five hundred, it created universal astonishment, and when he produced copies as fast as they were wanted, and lowered the price to thirty crowns, all Paris was agitated. The uniformity of the copies increased the wonder. Information was made to the magistrates against him as a magician; his lodgings were searched, and a great many copies were found and seized. The red ink with which they were embellished was supposed to be his blood. It was thereupon seriously adjudged that he was in league with the evil spirit. But on discovering the method by which Faust produced his Bibles, the parliament, in consideration of his useful invention, passed an act to discharge him from all persecution. The first book printed in the English language was the "History of Troy," translated from the French into English by William Caxton, and published at Cologne, A. D. 1471. The next year Caxton turned to his native country, England, with the art of printing; and, in 1474, he printed "The Game of Chess," which was the first book ever printed in England. The Latin Bible, or Vulgate, was first printed on the continent in 1450; the Old Testament, in Greek, in 1518. The first printed edition of the Bible in any modern language was the German, in 1466. The first edition of the New Testament printed in the English language was Tyndale's translation, executed at Antwerp, 1526. Printing from stereotype plates was invented by William Ged, a goldsmith of Edinburgh, 1725.—Ginsburg.

Encouragement, Not Criticism.

It has been a lifelong theory of mine, one that I have put into practice for thirty-five or forty years of industrial pursuits rather successfully, and one which I think ought to be the keynote of everything when we wish everybody's greatest endeavors—I am a believer in the fact that men do their greatest accomplishments by proper encouragement, not by criticism. I have yet to see the man, however great and exalted his situation, who is not susceptible to the approval of his fellow man. I have yet failed to see the man, who is worth calling a man, who does not put forth his best efforts under the approval of his fellow men. And the severest criticism that can come to any man is not to find fault with him, but not to notice him at all. When a man is not noticed he knows that he has not gained the approval of his fellows, but when he is approved he gives his best effort.—Charles M. Schwab.

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Chicago Union Station Company
First Mortgage 6% per cent Gold Bonds,
due July 1, 1963
\$500 and \$1000 Bonds
Guaranteed, principal and interest, jointly
and severally by endorsement, by
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad Co.
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co.
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Railroad Co. and Pennsylvania Co.
Secured by a first mortgage on a modern
terminal property in the second largest
city in the United States.
Price 98% and interest to yield 6.60
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Ask for descriptive circular
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18 West 107th Street, New York
Correspondent of
LEE, HIGGINSON & CO.

Entertainment

ON
June 12th, 1920.

AT
St. Ann's Church

Admission, 25 Cents.

VAUDEVILLE

THE V. B. G. A. A.

WILL PRESENT ITS ANNUAL PLAY

"Old Things in New Dresses"

AT
St. Ann's Church
511 WEST 148TH STREET

ON
Saturday, May 15, 1920

AT 8:30
Tickets 35 cents

THE PROCEEDS TO GO TO THE
BUILDING FUND OF ST.
ANN'S CHURCH.

NINTH ANNUAL PICNIC & GAMES

New York Council No. 2
Knights of De l'Epee

Music by Our Favorite

ULMER PARK
ATHLETIC FIELD
Saturday, July 10, 1920

Admission - - - 25 cents
Particulars later

SHADOW PANTOMIME

— AND —
MOVETTE MOVING PICTURES
Directed and Operated by
WILLIAM D. BERGMANN
under auspices of
The Lutheran Guild of the Deaf

ST. MARK'S PARISH HOUSE
626 Bushwick Ave., Brooklyn
(one block from Broadway and
Myrtle Avenue)

Saturday, May 29, 1920

Admission, - - - 35 cents
(including refreshments)

ERICH BERG, Chairman.

Strawberry Festival on June 19th.

FEBRUARY 21, 1921.

IS A LONG WAY OFF

BUT

WILL ARRIVE.

THEN

YOU'LL BE GLAD.

LOS ANGELES SILENT CLUB
MEETS SATURDAY EVENINGS
AT
RAMONA HALL
349 South Hill Street
LOS ANGELES, CAL.
When in Sunny California, Visit Us.

LADIES' DRESSES and COSTUMES

Charming Models of the latest
make, at Manufacturer's Price.
A wide range of colors. Sizes
from 16 to 44.

Do not hesitate to write for appointment only.

JAMES H. MANNING, Salesman,
1257 Lincoln Pl.,
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Wanted.

WANTED—A good deaf printer who wants to get into an established newspaper and job printing business as partner. A good worker would be considered even if he has only a small amount to invest. Can pay for interest out of salary. R. S. Taylor, Warsaw, N. C.

Look! Look! Look!

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB

255 Duffield Street
BROOKLYN



UNDER THE AUSPICES OF
Greater New York Div. No. 23

ANNOUNCEMENT OF
SOCIALS, ETC.
1919-1920

Picnic—June 26

STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL AND GAMES

28th Anniversary in memory
of Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet

will be held at

ST. MARK'S CHAPEL
280 Adelphi St., Brooklyn

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Saturday, June 5, 1920

ADMISSION - - - 35 CENTS

Arrangement Committee—Mrs. Harry Lieb-
son (Chairman), R. H. Anderson, Allen
Hitchcock, A. F. Latig, Annie Hicks,
Annie Kugeler, Miss Baslane.

COMING!

DECEMBER

2d

4th

5th

1920

What?

REV. THOS. A. GALVIN, C.S.S.R.,
of Buffalo, N. Y.

the well-known missionary among the deaf
will give a mission in the sign language

to Catholic Deaf-Mutes

in the Church of St. Francis Xavier
16th Street, near 6th Ave., N. Y.

Beginning Sunday, May 9th, at 8
P.M., and ending Sunday, May 16th

COME AND BRING YOUR FRIENDS

NOTICE.

TO THE DEAF OF NEW YORK AND
VICINITY:

The Semi-Annual Business Meeting
of the Greater New York
Branch of the N. A. D. will be held
at Fanwood Institution, on Saturday
evening, May 22d, 1920, at 8
o'clock. Important announcement
will be made. Please tell your
friends.

JOHN H. KENT,
Secretary.
MARCUS L. KENNER,
President.

Hebrew Association of the Deaf.

MOVING PICTURES

Sunday Evening, May 9th
8 o'clock

COMMUNAL CENTRE

40-44 West 115th Street.

Admission - - - 20 cents

OPEN-AIR

STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL

Saturday, June 12, at 8 p.m.

Refreshments Prizes

Admission, - - - 35 Cents

FIRST ANNUAL

Afternoon & Evening Picnic & Games

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB

UNDER AUSPICES OF

Greater New York Division, No. 23.

to be held at

DEXTER PARK

—ON—

Saturday, June 26, 1920

Music by our Favorite

Admission - - - 50 cents
(Including War Tax)

Direction to Park—At Park Row take Jamaica train and get off
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PICNIC—12th Annual—PICNIC

Greater New York Div., No. 23

— AT —

DEXTER PARK

Saturday, August 21, 1920

PARTICULARS LATER

Stop---Look---Listen

14th --- ANNUAL PICNIC --- 14th

— OF THE —

Clark Deaf-Mutes' A. A.

— AT —

ULMER PARK

Saturday, July 31, 1920

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We now employ five hundred deaf-mutes, maintain a splen-
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(New England Mutual) with
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millions, offers the best and
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to deaf-mutes, without any
extra cost whatsoever?

Free medical examination.
Premium rates (payable semi-
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You owe it to yourself and
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Full information and list of
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Greater New York Branch OF THE National Association of the Deaf.

Organized to co-operate with the National
Association in the furtherance of its
stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.50.
Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marcus L.
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John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 148th
Street; Samuel Frankenheim, Treasurer,
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Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

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The object of the Society is the social,
recreative, and intellectual advancement
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Members are present for social recrea-
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Secretary, 1048 Decatur St., Brooklyn, N.
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The N. A. C. meets on third Saturday
of each month, at 288 Livingston Street,
near Elm Place, Brooklyn.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

An Organization for the Welfare
of all the Deaf.

OBJECTS

To educate the public as to the Deaf;
To advance the intellectual, professional
and industrial status of the Deaf;
To aid in the establishment of Employ-
ment Bureaus for the Deaf in the State and
National Departments of Labor;
To oppose the unjust application of
liability laws in the case of Deaf workers;
To combat unjust discrimination against
the Deaf in the Civil Service or other lines
of employment;
To co-operate in the improvement, develop-
ment and extension of educational facilities
for deaf children;
To encourage the use of the most approved
and successful methods of instruction in
schools for the Deaf, the adaptation of such
methods to the need of individual pupils,
and to oppose the indiscriminate applica-
tion of any single method to all;
To seek the enactment of stringent laws
for the suppression of the impostor evil—
hearing persons posing as Deaf-Mutes;
To raise an endowment fund—the income
of which is to be devoted to furthering the
objects of the Association;
To erect a national memorial to Charles
Michael De l'Epee—the universal bene-
factor of the Deaf.

MEMBERSHIP

Regular Members: Deaf Citizens of the
United States;
Associate Members: Deaf persons not
citizens of the United States and Hearing
Persons interested in the welfare of the
Deaf.

FEES AND DUES

Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Annual dues, 50
Cents. Life membership, \$35 paid into the
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Publications free to members.
Official Organ: THE NAD
Every deaf citizen and all others inter-
ested in the advancement of the Deaf along
educational and industrial lines are urged
to join the Association and co-operate
financially and otherwise in promoting its
objects.
Life memberships, donations and be-
quests towards the increase of the Endow-
ment fund are especially needed and
earnestly solicited to the end that per-
manent headquarters, in charge of satisfied
experts, may be maintained for the more
efficient and vigorous prosecution of the
work of the Association.

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Through whom remittances for dues, fees,
donations and life membership
may be made.

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